



NO. 16 00006
OCT 75/CDC

all new

The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

BARRY & BETTY

RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera Production

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



Himes

00006



Barney & Betty in CLOSE SHAVE

YOU BETTER HURRY
AND FINISH GLUING
THAT LADDER,
BARNEY....

....YOU DON'T
WANNA BE
LATE FOR
QUITTING TIME!

I DUNNO WHY
I HAVE TO BE THE
ONE TO GLUE THIS
LADDER TOGETHER...
JUST BECAUSE I'M
THE ONE WHO BROKE
THE DUMB THING!

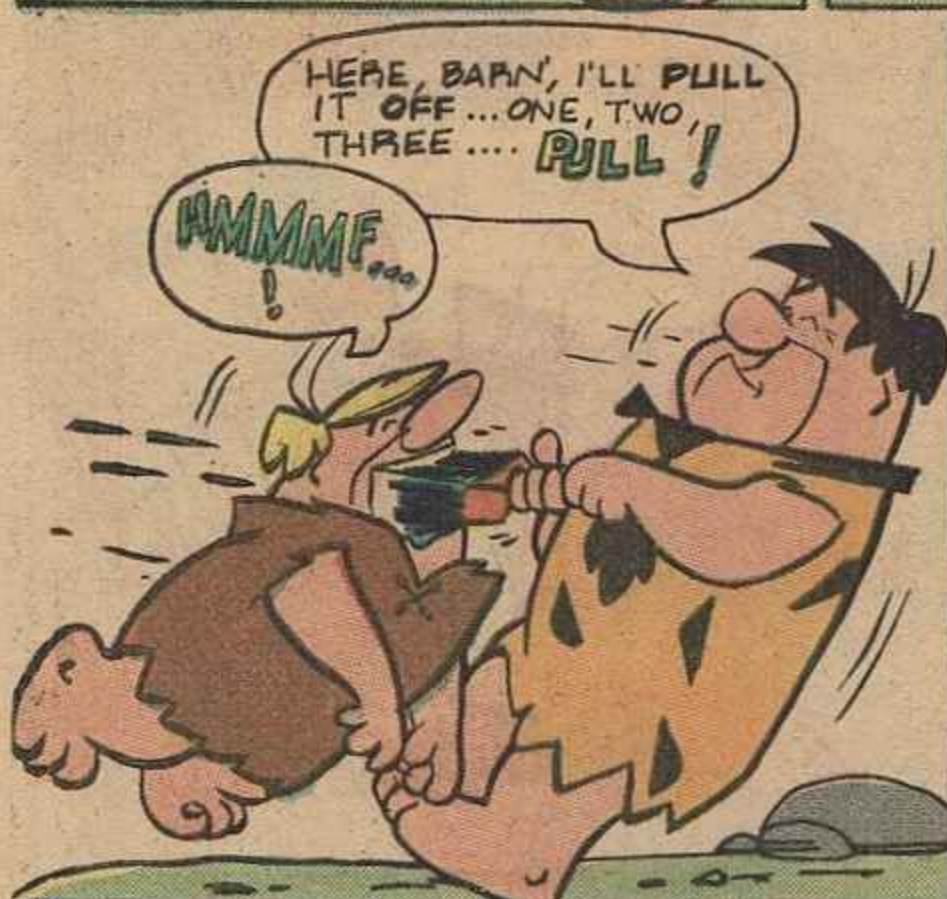
SING
WHILE
YOUSE
WORK

HEY! GLUP!
WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING.....

THWAK

BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 3, No. 16, October, 1975.

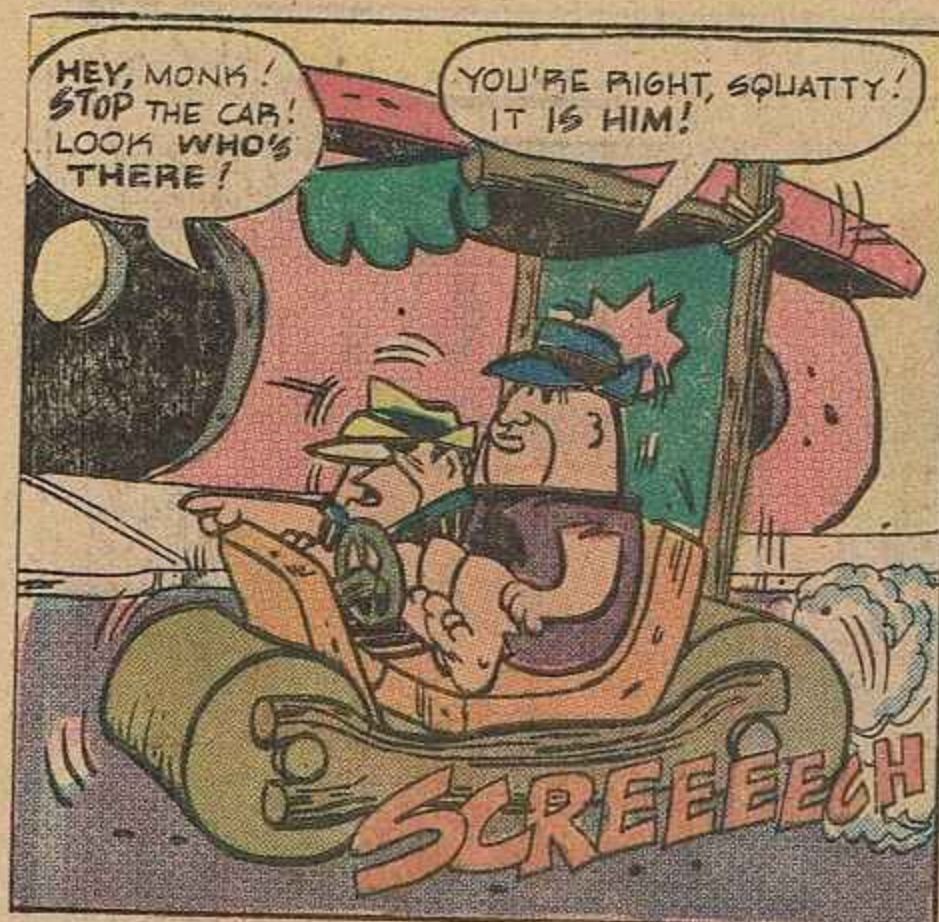
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1975 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



S
N
D
!











MEANWHILE...

LEMME GO! I'M NOT BLACKBEARD, I'M BARNEY!

...I'M FREEZIN'! PUT THE TOP UP!

WE'LL TOIN TH' HEAT ON YA IF YA DON'T TELL US WHERE YA HID DA LOOT!

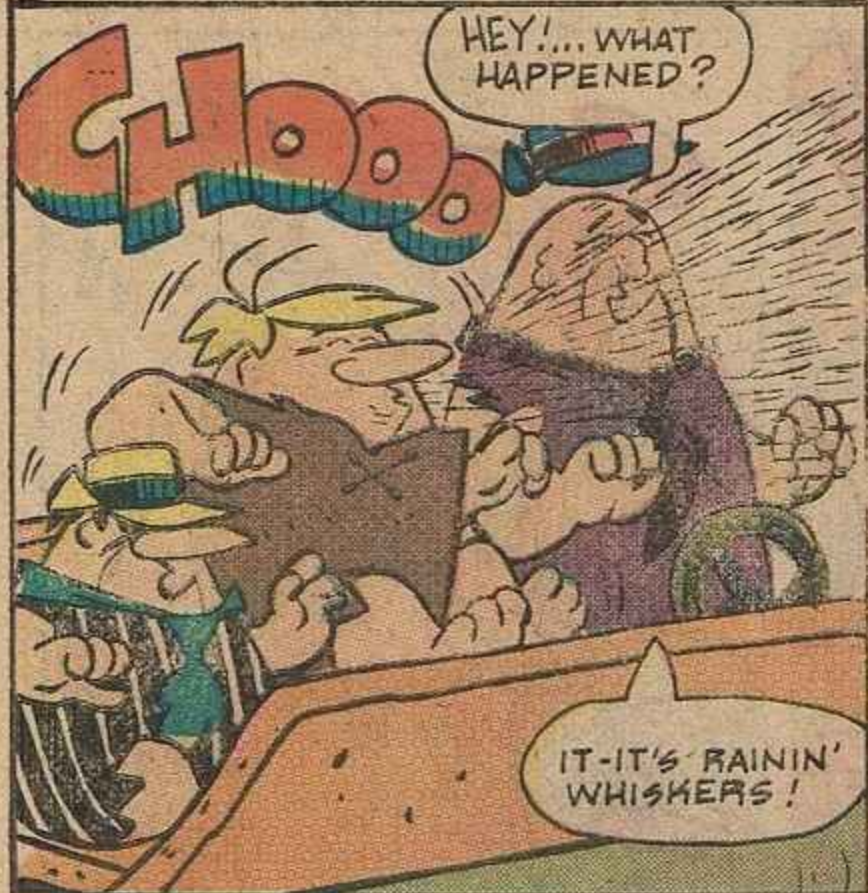


IT'S C-COLD....I THINK I'M CATCHING THE F-FLU....

AAAAAA



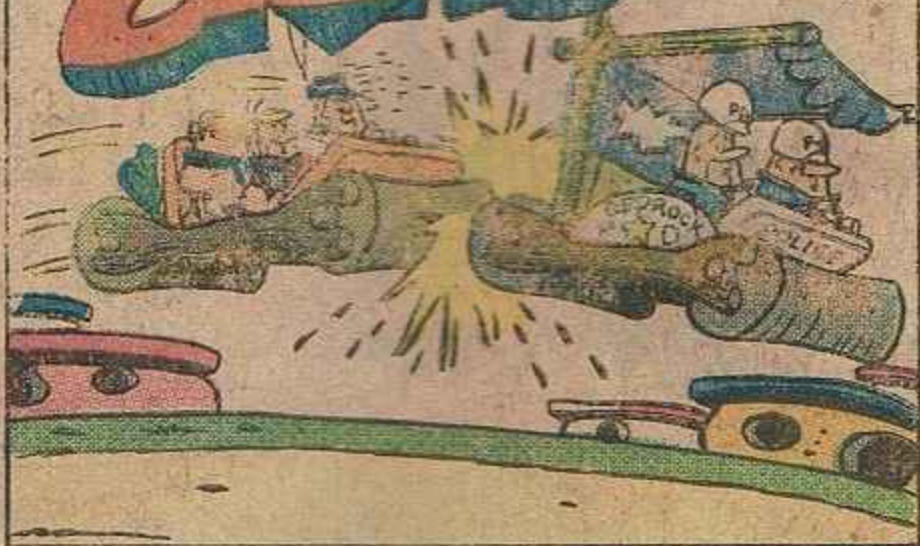
HEY!... WHAT HAPPENED?



IT-IT'S RAININ' WHISKERS!

I-I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'....

CRASH!

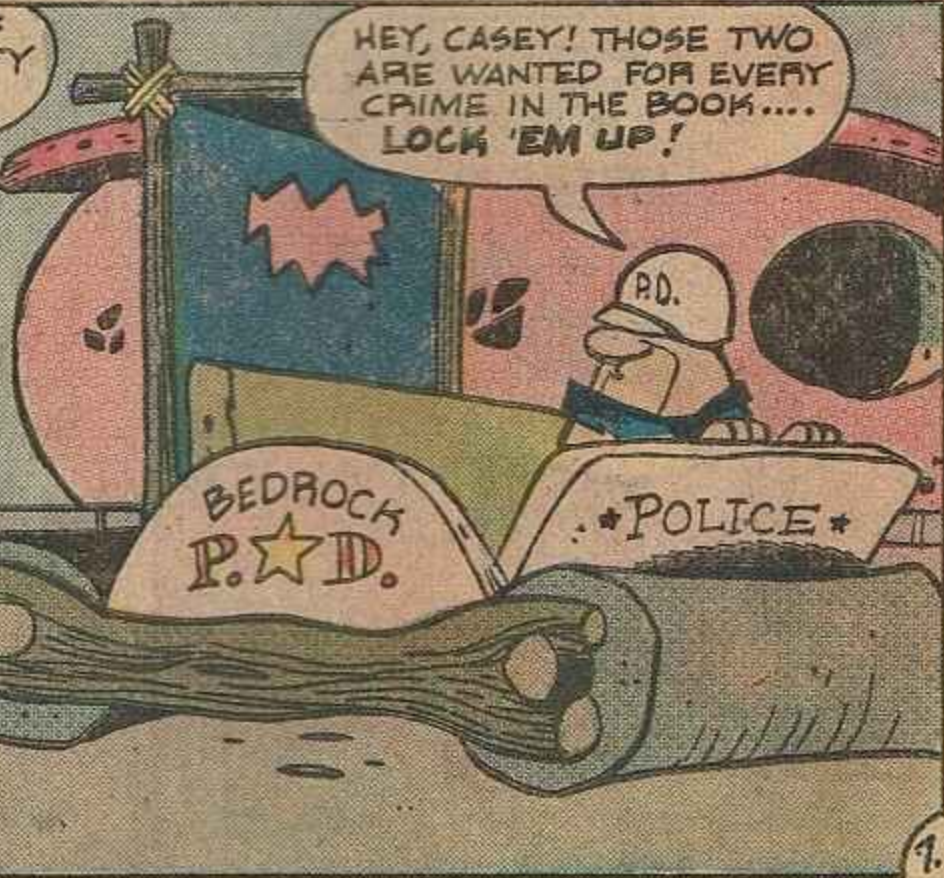


HEE HEE I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, OFFICER.... I'D LIKE TO REPORT AN ACCIDENT!

WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T SQUATTY AND MONK!



HEY, CASEY! THOSE TWO ARE WANTED FOR EVERY CRIME IN THE BOOK.... LOCK 'EM UP!





AHMED'S 3 WISHES



Ahmed was an orphan who lived in Bagdad. Ahmed lived by his wits. He had no one to feed or care for him. The only friend he had in the world was his faithful mongrel dog named Akim. Ahmed and Akim lived by begging money from wealthy merchants. If they pleaded convincingly enough, they were able to buy food for their supper. If they didn't melt the stone hearts of fat merchants with their pitiful stories, they went hungry.

One night, Ahmed and Akim were walking along the beach near the ocean. It was a warm, summer night and the full moon was high in the sky. The sound of the rolling waves was sweet music to Ahmed's ears.

"I wish I owned a ship," Ahmed said. "I would sail to distant ports and have many exciting adventures. I

would be a rich man. We would never be hungry again. We would eat the finest foods money could buy," remarked Ahmed. Akim wagged his tail and barked in agreement.

Ahmed looked up at the stars. "I'm foolish. I make wishes and I know they can't come true. No one but a genie can grant wishes. It must be wonderful to own a magic lamp that has a genie living inside it," said Ahmed.

Just then, Ahmed saw a huge wave wash a strange object up onto the sandy beach. The object was made of metal and it twinkled in the moonlight. "What is that? It looks like a lamp of some kind," shouted Ahmed. The boy ran towards the strange gleaming lamp and Akim followed him. Ahmed picked up the

weather-beaten lamp. It was very, very old. "I wonder if it could be a magic lamp? I wonder if there is a genie inside it? There is only one way to find out," the boy said. Ahmed rubbed the side of the lamp with the palm of his hand.

Suddenly, the lamp started to shake. Thick, gray smoke belled out of its spout. Ahmed dropped the lamp. He watched in amazement as the clouds of smoke formed the body of a tall, handsome genie. "I am Gothar, the genie of the lamp. You are my master



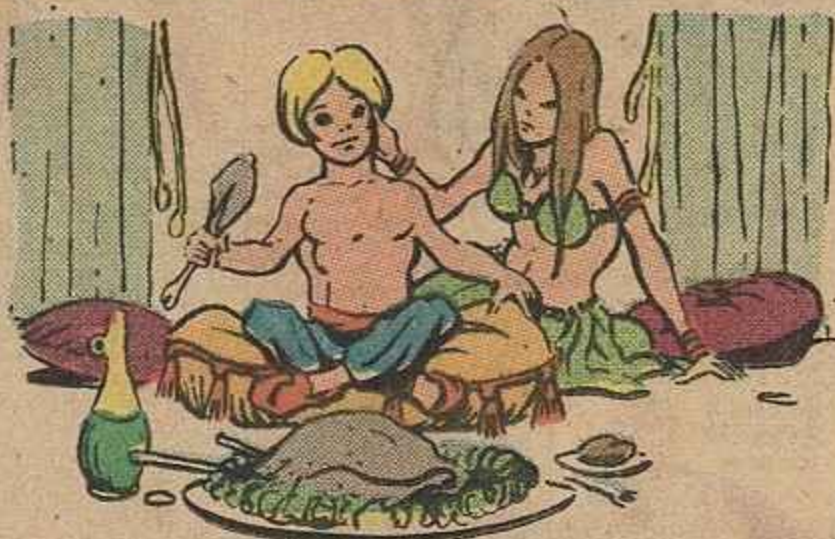
and I will grant you three wishes," said the genie. "If you wish wisely, you will be happy for the rest of your life. If you are foolish, you will waste your wishes," warned the genie. "What is your first wish?"

Ahmed thought a minute before he wished. "I wish to be a powerful, wealthy sultan with many slaves and a banquet laid out in my honor," answered Ahmed. The genie snapped his fingers and there was a loud clap of thunder and a brilliant flash of lightning. The entire beach began to spin. Ahmed became dizzy and blacked out.

When Ahmed awoke he was in a beautiful palace. He was seated on soft cushions and a beautiful girl was stroking his head. There were large plates of food on tables before him. He smiled and reached for a roasted turkey. He began to gnaw on a drumstick when he realized that Akim was missing. "Genie, where is my dog?" he asked.

"You did not wish for him to come with you. You were selfish and greedy. You thought only about your own comfort. Akim is on the beach where you left him," answered the wise, old genie.

Ahmed realized he'd been a fool. He could wish for anything and he'd thought only about comfort and wealth. He picked up the roasted turkey and held it in his hands. "I'm taking this back to the beach with me. Akim and I will share this meal like we've shared all of our meals in the past. After we've eaten, I'll decide on my third and final wish. I wish I were back on the beach with my dog!" shouted Ahmed.



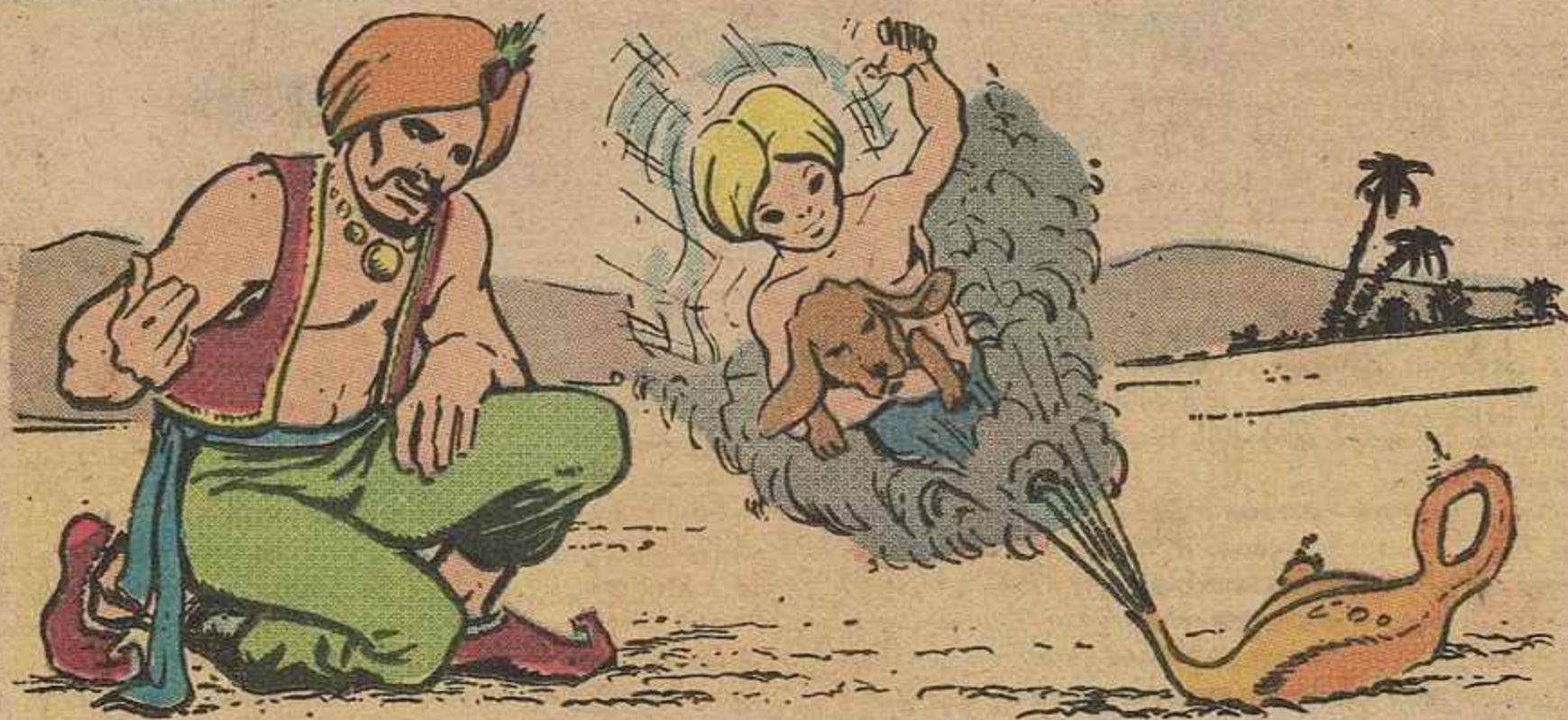
The boy disappeared in a puff of smoke and in an instant he returned to the beach where Akim was still waiting. The dog barked happily and licked his master's face.

Gothar waited while Ahmed and Akim feasted on the turkey. The two friends consumed the entire bird. "Have you decided on your third wish?" asked Gothar after the boy and his dog had finished eating.

"I have," answered Ahmed. "I wish that Akim and I could be the genies of the lamp, so we can help others as you have helped us."

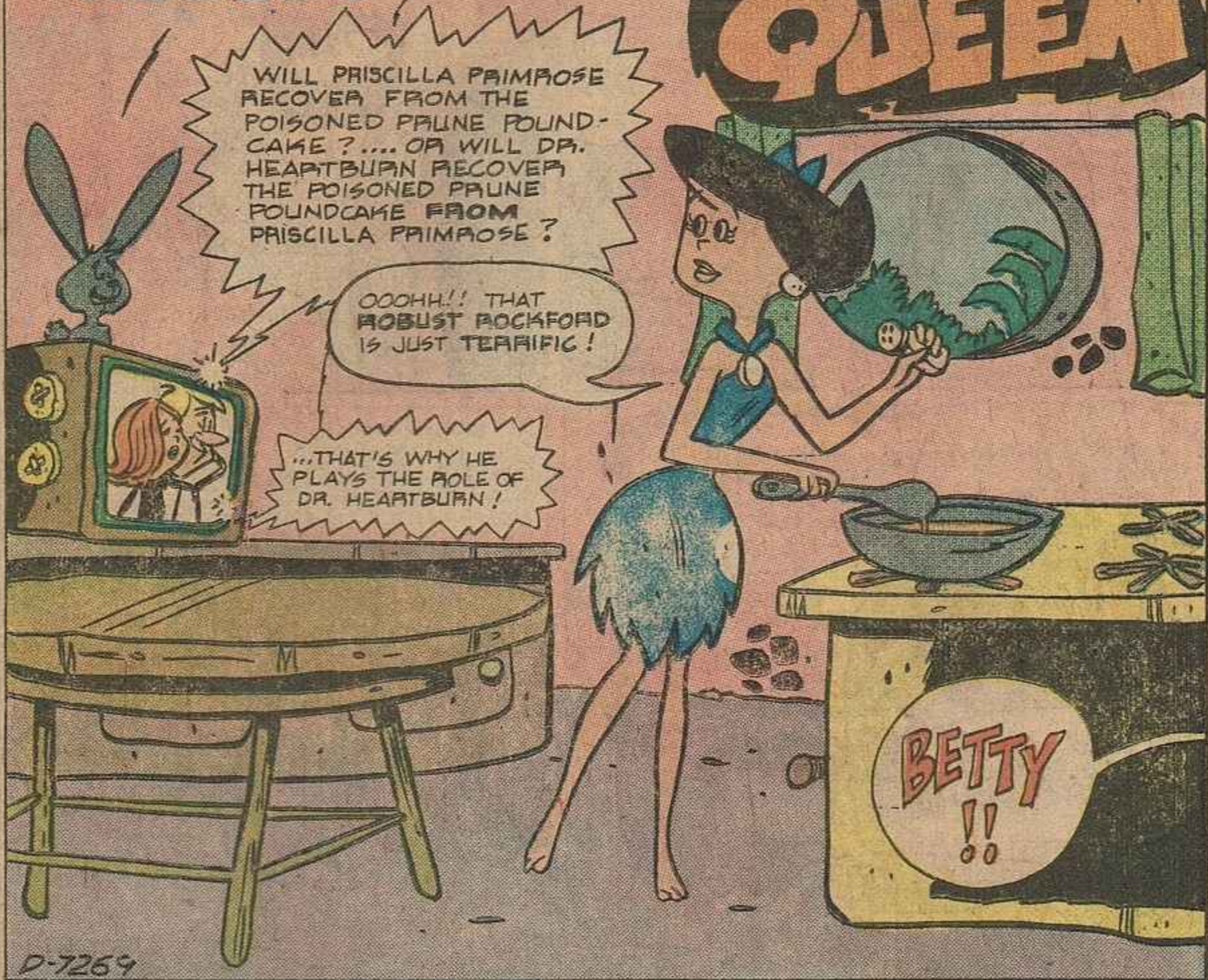
Gothar smiled. "You are a wise lad, Ahmed. It is a good wish," said Gothar. The genie snapped his fingers once again. Smoke clouded the beach. When the clouds disappeared, all that remained was the lamp. The sounds of a boy laughing and a dog barking could be heard echoing from inside it.

222



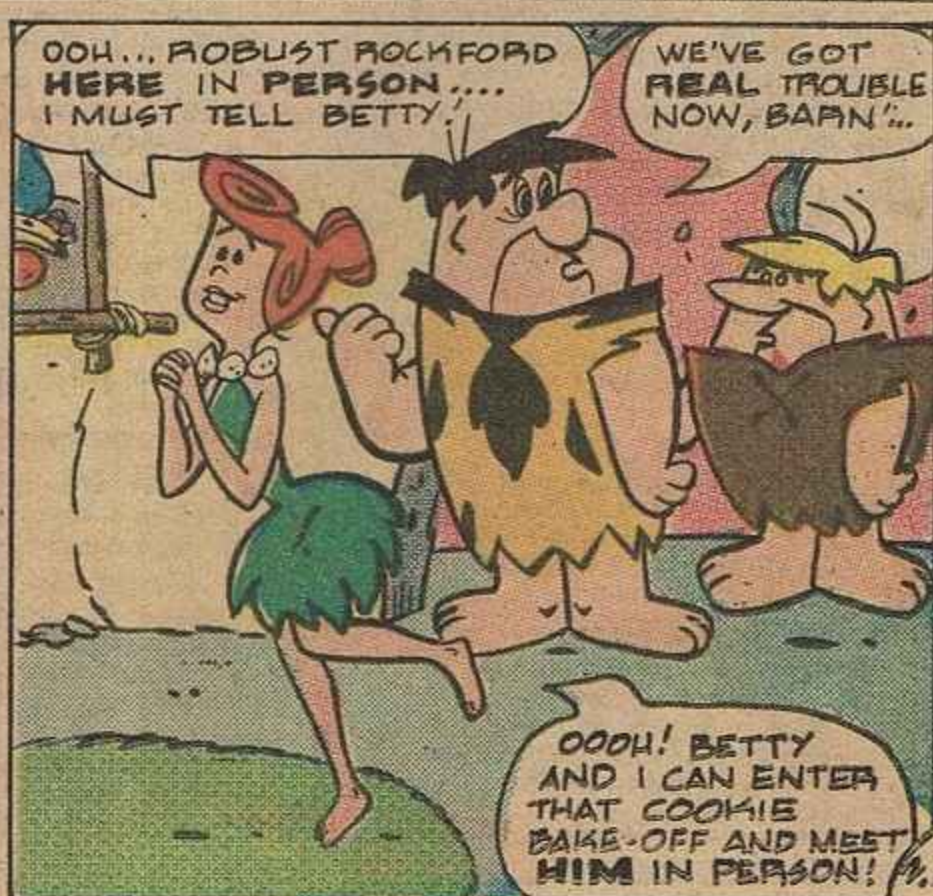
BARTLEY & BETTY RUBBLE

IN SOAP QUEEN

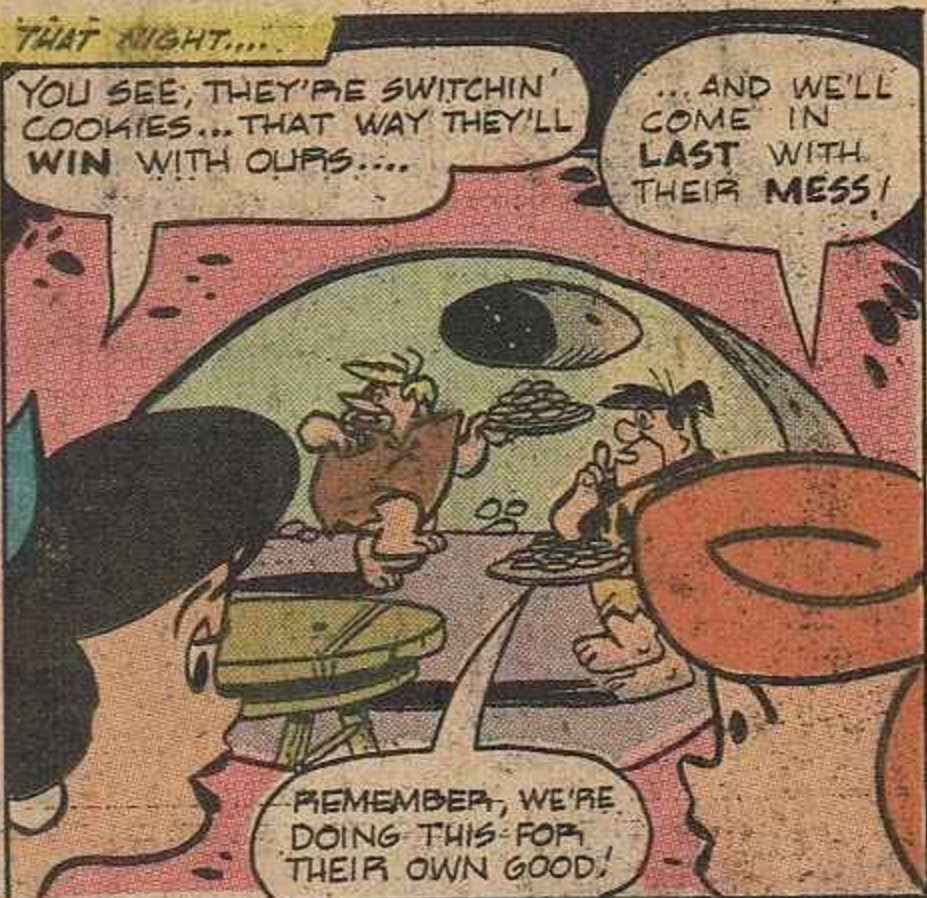


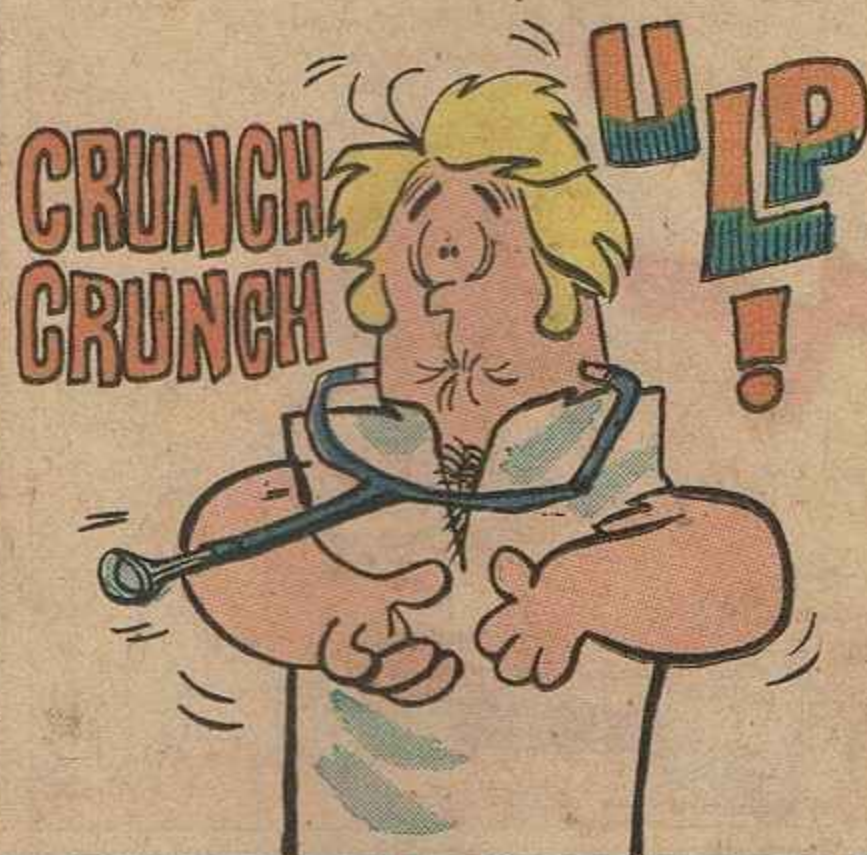
D-7269

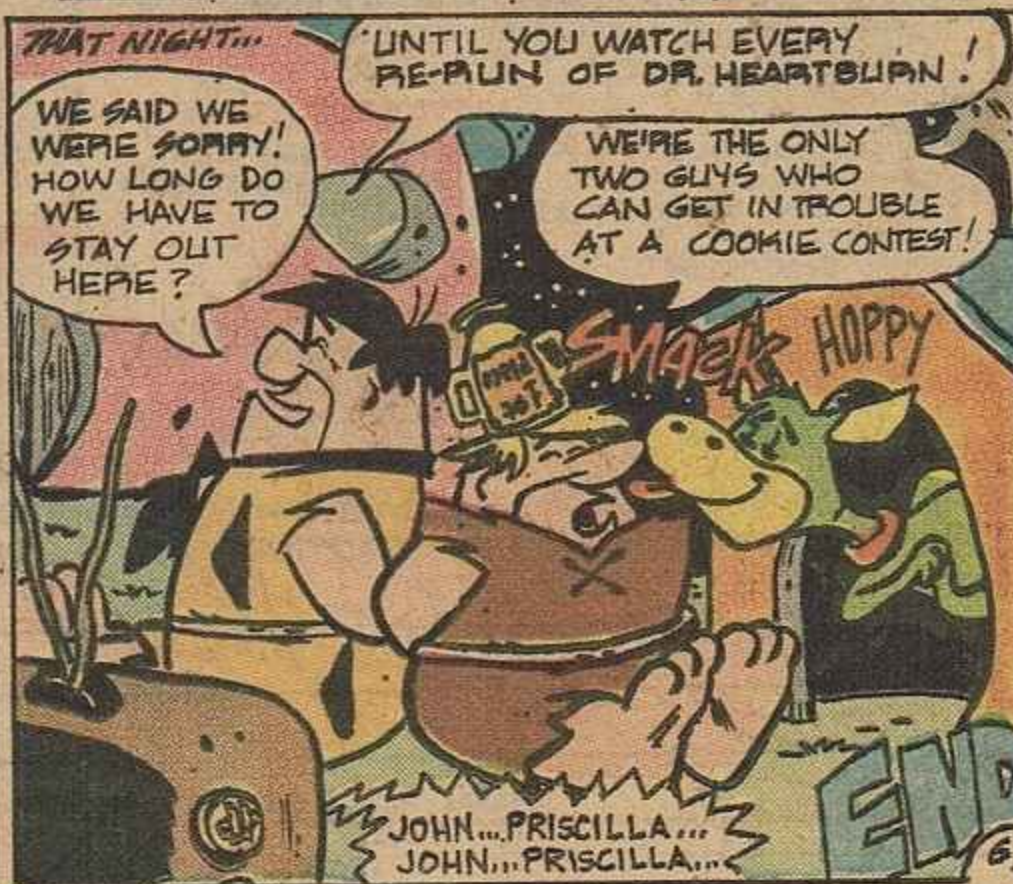






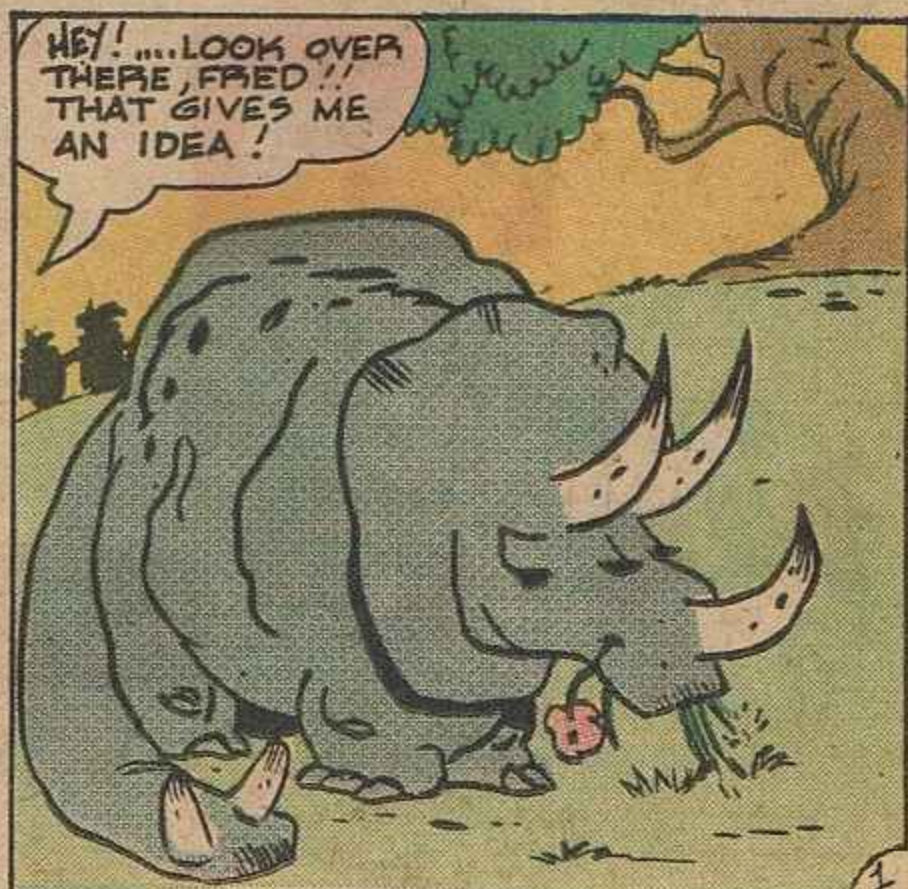


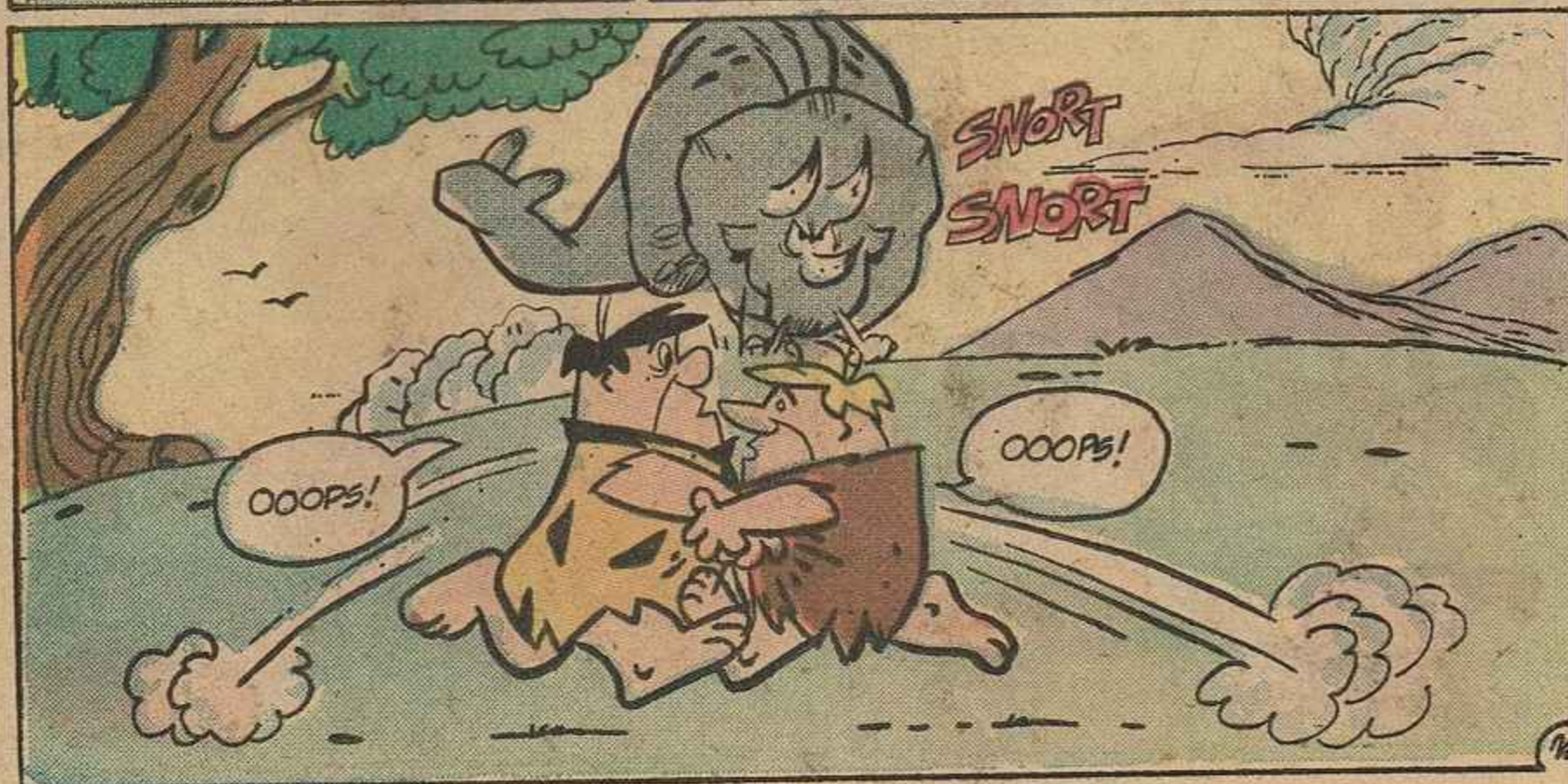


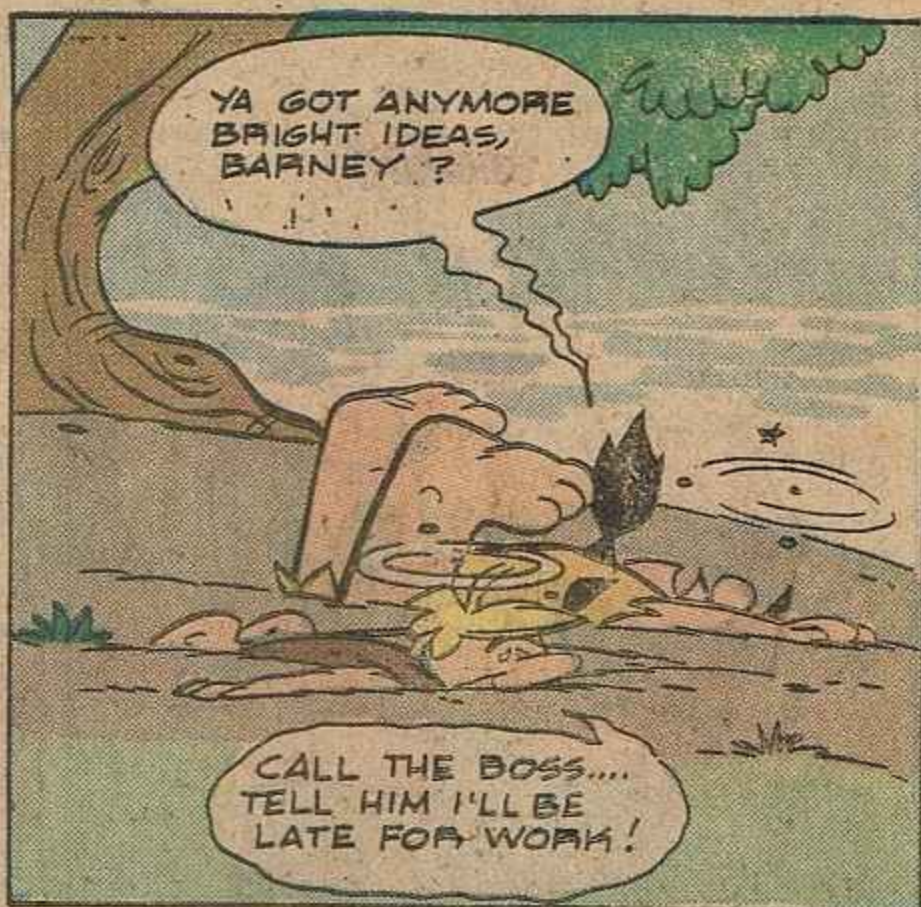


Barney & Betty RUBBLE

DINO- MITE







BAMMY & BETTY RUBBLE

IN SOUR NOTE!

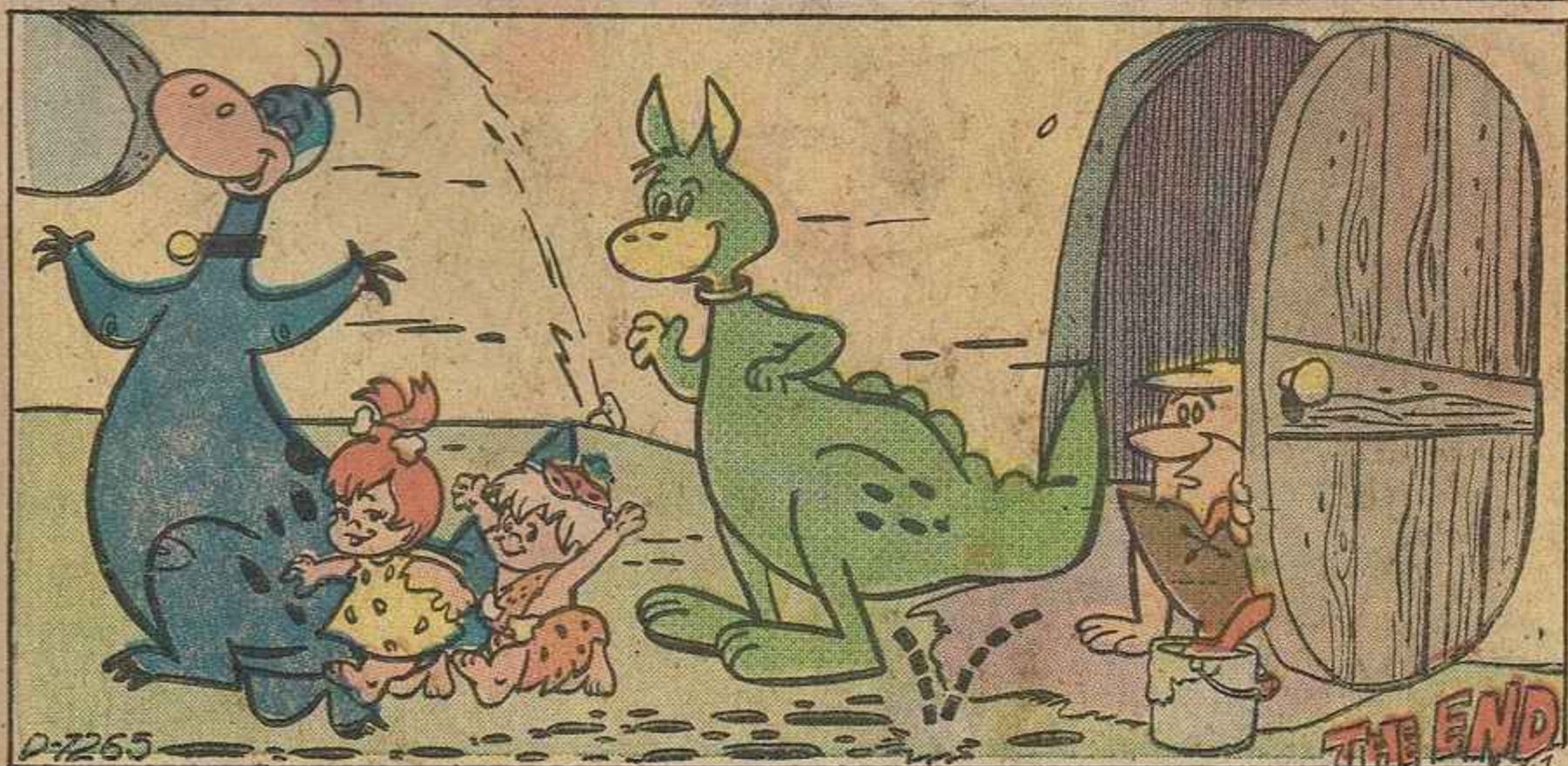
MUSIC STORE







WILLY & BETTY RUBBLE IN A FULL HOUSE



WILLY BOY **RUBBLE IN RIT STOP**

